Being free from vainness and self-
glorious pride:
Giving full trophy[7], signal, and ostent,
Quite from himself, to God. But now
behold,
In the quick forge and workinghouse of
thought,
How London doth pour out her citizens !
The mayor, and all his brethren, in best
sort,
Like to the senators of the antique
Rome,
With the plebeians swarming at their
heels,
Go forth, and fetch their conquering
Caesar in:
As, by a lower but by loving likelihood [8],

' [7] Giving full trophy,] Transferring all the honours of conquest, all, trophies, tokens, and shows, from himself to God.
JOHNSON.

[8] — likelihood,] *Likelihood* for *similitude.*
WARBURTON.

The later editors, in hope of mending the measure of this line, have injured the sense. The folio reads as I have printed : but all the books, since revisal became fashionable, and editors have been more diligent to display themselves than to illustrate their author, have given the line thus :

'* As by a *low*, but loving likelihood."

Thus they have destroyed the praise which the poet designed for Essex : for who would think himself honoured by the epithet *low?* The poet, desirous to celebrate that great man, whose popularity was then his boast, and afterwards his destruction, compares him to King Harry: but being afraid to offend the rival courtiers, or perhaps the Queen herself, he confesses that he *is lower* than a King, but would never have represented him absolutely as *low.* JOHNSON.

Mr. Pope made this improper alteration ; as well as a thousand others equally reprehensible. Our author had the best grounds for supposing that Lord Essex, on his return from Ireland, would be attended with a numerous concourse of well-wishers : for, on his setting out for that country in the spring of the year in which this play was written, ** he took horse (says the Continuator of Stowe's Chronicle) in Seeding lane, and from thence being accompanied with diverse noblemen and many others, himselfe very plainly attired, roade through Grace-church street, Cornhill,

Cheapside, and other high streets, in all which places and in the fields, the people pressed exceedingly to behold him, especially in the high way for more than foure miles space, crying, and saying, God blesse your Lordship, God preserve your honour, &c. and some followed him till the evening, only to behold him."—r *' Such and so great (adds the same writer) was the hearty love